

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 8, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

From the Daily Chronicle, Friday.

Louis Davenport, of Mosier, gave this office a pleasant talk today.

You will not fail, of course, to notice the illustration of Skibbes new brick hotel on the 1st page.

John Thomas, who has rented a dairy ranch on the Columbia slough near East Portland, came up to The Dalles last evening on the Regulator.

Hon. W. R. Ellis, nominee for congress on the republican ticket for this district, passed through on the noon train today, enroute to his home in Morrow county.

Captain Stone launched his new fish wheel this afternoon. She floats like a duck, and is called incongruously enough, when the question of sex is considered—the Isaac Walton.

The distillery at Troutdale was wholly destroyed by fire last night. The buildings of the American dressed meat company and the Union Pacific railway, narrowly escaped. Losses are estimated at \$100,000.

Report comes from Portland that Col. N. B. Sinnott was lost in the big consolidated city, and when rescued by a river steamer, was carried on to Astoria. While at the modern Venice he will take a look at his real estate interests, and return in due time, convinced that there are many places on the maps worse than Astoria.

Several of our young ladies went out to Chenoweth creek today on a picnic and to try their luck fishing. It is to be supposed all their friends will be presented with a nice plate of trout for the evening meal. Among the party were Miss Schmidt, Miss Mack, Miss Grace Campbell, Miss Laura Thompson, Miss Newman, Miss Edith Schmidt, Miss Cooper and others.

D. J. Cooper jr., left Portland yesterday over the Northern Pacific for Billings, Mont., where he is offered a position at good wages. Dan would be rather lonesome out there, being only seventeen years of age, but he will meet his older brother, Nathan, who will steer him in the right direction. The boys will miss him here, but he hopes to be able to return before his school age passes and complete his education.

About twenty-three of the school-mates and companions of Miss Una Wilson of this city, joined her yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, at the residence of J. W. Wilson, to commemorate her seventh birthday. Many handsome and valuable presents were presented to the little hostess and it goes without saying that the little people enjoyed themselves immensely, so immensely in fact, that they had not wearied at games and play when the hour of nine o'clock admonished them that they ought to be in their little beds. The following are the names of the happy little crowd: Grace Glenn, Hattie Cram, Sybil Cushing, Mollie Norman, George Norman, Della Young, Marshal Young, Sayre Rinehart, Katie Barrel, Nettie Fredden, Lily Gourlay, Margaret Kinersey, Helen Hudson, Effie Adams, Edna Barnett, Marie Gehres, Rosamary Baldwin, Mary Jackson, Winnie Wilson, Earnest Willerton, Zoie Smith, Grace Williams, Josie Keller and Edith Allen.

From the Daily Chronicle, Saturday.

Salmon will be due here, fresh from the Columbia, on tomorrow.

Hon. A. J. Dufur, of Dufur, is visiting his son, Hon. E. B. Dufur, of this city.

J. T. Foster, of Prineville, left town today with a load of freight for that town.

The nice warm rain of today is welcomed by all, notably the gardeners and owner of promising orchards.

J. Folco, whose new advertisement appears in THE CHRONICLE today, is selling oranges by the box at Portland prices.

The streets of The Dalles today resemble those of a much larger place. So many people are in from the country, and visitors abroad.

Steward Wiley, of The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation company's steamer Regulator, sets a table which tickles the palate of a passenger with an appetite.

Thanks of this office are tendered to Senators Mitchell and Dolph, and Representative Hermann, for valuable public documents.

Reserved seats for the Jubilee Singers Monday night are going rapidly at Snipes & Kinersly. Remember the Court room is small, a word to the wise etc. Secure your seats and tickets at once.

Uncle Linus Hubbard has not forgotten the old style of voting in Buffalo—one ballot in your hand and three in your hat. That's the way he was seen going to the primaries today. Whether he got all the ballots into the box or not we'll never tell.

Three months hence, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, when the convention closes, the man who "first mentioned Harrison for renomination" will be numerous and noisy. The cry has commenced up here already, of "the first paper to mention Ellis for congress," from this district.

The board of pension examiners of this city, which consists of Drs. Shackelford, Doane and Logan, have been instructed, by the pension bureau at Washington, to hold their regular meetings, for examination of pension claimants, on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, beginning April 13. Hitherto these meetings have been held weekly.

The sons and daughters of Nimrod are having fine sport in Mill creek, casting the fly for the gamey speckled and salmon trout. Yesterday Messrs. Nicholas Cornish and William J. Marder, night clerks at the Umatilla house, sallied out bright and early, after being relieved by the watch, and they caught a fine lot of the palate tickling beauties. Billy claimed the championship, but Nick says this can't be so, because Billy's largest fish was only about so long—

while he caught a bouncer about so long.

Billy disputes Nick's claim, and give the snap away by declaring that the big fish he was showing to his friends was bought from an Indian.

From the Daily Chronicle, Monday.

D. Fulton of Biggs is at the Umatilla house.

Robert Kelly of Kingsley came into town last night.

Robert J. Fisher of the Oregon Mortgage Co., of Portland, is at the European house.

Dr. and Mrs. Aug. C. Kinney and Miss Susie Stott of Astoria, are at the European house.

A light frost in patches was observable by early risers this morning, but no damage was done so far as heard from.

The Prineville News advocates telephone connection between this city and Prineville. It thinks a liberal subsidy could be raised there for that purpose.

The citizens' committee of 150 of Portland has determined to put a full county and legislative ticket in the field upon a platform devoted almost entirely to city affairs.

Col. James Taylor, accompanied by his daughter-in-law Mrs. E. A. Taylor, is at the Umatilla house. He comes to The Dalles in hope of finding relief from a troublesome bronchial affection.

H. W. Wells, of Sherar's Bridge, is in the city. Mr. Wells challenges Eastern Oregon to produce a larger lamb than one that was dropped in his flock the other day, that tipped the beam at eighteen pounds, twenty-four hours after it was born.

The firm of McFarland & French has sold out to the new firm of Pease and Mays who will continue the business at the old stand. The store will be closed all week for the purpose of making an inventory of stock after which the new firm will announce their opening through the press.

The republicans of The Dalles held a ratification meeting at the Court house Saturday evening at which speeches were made by Hon. P. H. Ward, formerly judge of the Thirtieth Judicial District of Indiana, Prosecuting Attorney W. H. Wilson and Editor John Michell made rousing speeches in defense of republican principles.

Rev. A. C. Spencer returned from a twelve day's eastern trip, arriving home in time for services at his church in The Dalles yesterday. He experienced all kinds of bad weather on the round trip, from the day of leaving, and appears to be heartily pleased at being once again where the beauties of nature abound inspired by the superior climate of this favored region.

A fine draught horse, the property of Andy Lytle of Prineville, dropped on the street yesterday morning nearly opposite the M. E. Church, paralyzed and completely helpless in the hind quarters. When first seen by the writer the poor brute was suffering so that it appeared he might die any moment, but he still lives as we go to press, after having been drenched with enough medicine to start a drug store.

James Macken, the well known stockman of Macken Flat, Sherman county, sold last week eleven acres of land in East Portland for the snug little sum of \$85,000. The land was purchased by a syndicate of gentlemen who intend to plat it and put it on the market. If we remember aright the tract was purchased less than a score of years ago for a small sum and bequeathed by the late Father Macken to his nephew James. Jamie is a good fellow and well deserves his good luck.

Some months ago E. R. Luckey, of Eugene, brother of J. C. Luckey, Indian agent at the Warm Springs, disappeared suddenly and mysteriously without any apparent cause, leaving a wife and family with whom he had always maintained the kindest relations. No authentic trace of him had ever been found till a few days ago when Nathan Wolf, a drummer, was in Eugene and informed Joseph Lucky, brother of E. R., that he had met the latter at Sacramento, between February 8th and 10th and had ridden south with him quite a distance. Wolf says he knows E. R. Lucky well and could not possibly be mistaken, that Mr. Lucky talked quite rationally and that he noticed nothing wrong about him. When Wolf last saw him he was still journeying south and the inference is that he is still alive. It was feared that he had met with foul play in Portland where he had been immediately before his disappearance.

A Golden Wedding.

While the rest of the busy world was occupied Thursday, some in the all absorbing business of politics, some with their farms and others with their merchandise, an event occurred in this city that deserves more than a passing notice. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beezley, two aged and honored Oregon pioneers, surrounded by more than a score of their children, grand-children, and great grand-children, celebrated their golden wedding. It was a happy gathering, but one withal, whose cup of joy, like every other put to human lips, contained ingredients of sadness, for eyes looked love into other eyes that in the course of nature must soon be closed in death, and the event that had gathered them together could never be repeated in this world again. Fifty years ago, Thursday, Joseph Beezley and Mary Jane Barr plighted their faith to each other, at the marriage altar, in the little town of Bloomfield, Ill., where Miss Barr was born and raised, and the long years of happy wedded life that have passed since then, have proven that this, at least, was one of the marriages that poets say are made in heaven.

What a retrospect these 50 years must afford! Of the twelve children born to them, eight await them in the land where sorrow and death never enter, and one of these was tearfully laid to rest by the lonely hillside, while its parents were braving the hardships of the way from their eastern home to the land of the setting sun. Mr. Beezley was born at Springfield, Ohio, in 1819. He comes of distinguished parentage, tracing his lineage back to the Pilgrims. His grandfather was a general in the British army, and his father added new honors to the name by his marriage to Phoebe Reeves, of Virginia. Fourteen children were born to this pair of whom Joseph was the twelfth.

In the spring following the death of his father and mother, in 1851, Mr. Beezley, with his wife and children, started on the long and perilous trip to Oregon in company with Col. I. R. Moores, sen. The journey was attended with all the trials, hardships and losses incident to all immigrants at that time. The party arrived at Fort Dalles on October 15th, 1852, after seven months of continuous travel. The winter of 1852-53 was very severe and all the cattle Mr. Beezley was possessed of perished, but nothing dismayed, in the following September he purchased a hundred head of cattle in Clatsop Plains, which he shipped in a sailboat for sixty miles up the Columbia and drove to the valley of the Umpqua, where he made his home for eight years. After suffering a loss of \$5,000 through endorsing another man's note, he removed to Benton county in 1862. At the close of a three year's residence in Benton county, he moved his family and effects across the mountains and bought a squatter's right to a homestead claim on Fifteen Mile creek, now owned by A. J. Dufur, jr. Here he continued successfully in the horse and sheep business till the year 1879, when he sold out at a profitable figure and moved his family to The Dalles, where he has since resided.

During a residence of nearly forty years in this state, Mr. Beezley could be reckoned among its most public spirited citizens. Ever foremost in every good work that tended to advance the moral and religious wellbeing of his fellow citizens, many an institution of learning and struggling church or still more struggling pastor, owes him debts of gratitude that never can be rewarded this side that land where the giving of a cup of water, to lips that are thirsty, never fails of its reward. During all these long and weary years of joy and sorrow, of toil and rest, of trial and triumph, his wife has been a true and faithful help-mate, a tender and indulgent mother, and a faithful friend and neighbor.

If the saying of the psalmist is true that children are the heritage of the Lord, then this aged couple, who, hand in hand, have trod life's pathway for half a century, are richly blessed with a goodly heritage. There were present with them yesterday, three of their four living children, their daughter Elizabeth (Mrs. Fred Smith) alone being absent; nine of their twelve grand-children and three great grand-children, besides the wives of their two sons and the husband of their daughter Alma. The following is the list of names: William Beezley and wife, J. Franklin Beezley, wife and two children; G. B. Simpson, wife (Alma C. Beezley) and two children; Henry Smith, wife and two children; Mrs. L. B. Seal (Mary E. Smith), Edward J. Smith, Raymond F. Smith, and J. C. Oliphant and wife (Elsie M. Smith). Quite a number of friends called during the day and evening, bringing suitable and valuable presents, and flowers, but the scene was one too sacred for the prolonged intrusion of one not immediately related to the family. About eight o'clock the most pathetic of the days incidents, occurred when G. B. Simpson, husband of Alma C. Beezley, presented presents from the children and grand-children and in a few touching and well chosen words congratulated Father and Mother Beezley on having happily reached the golden mile stone on their united pathway, thanking them for the example of conjugal affection and public integrity they had both set for their children, an example that, the speaker said, would remain as a heritage as long as memory held sway and would stand out on the page of life's

history, like apples of gold in pictures of silver. This was followed by the most touching scene of all, when the little great grand-children made their present of golden cups and saucers, to their great grand-parents, while Mr. Simpson again spoke on their behalf. It is needless to say that when Father Beezley responded, there was not a dry cheek in the room. Then the golden bride and bridegroom were kissed and congratulated by their numerous offspring, and the rest of the evening, till nearly midnight, was devoted to song and recitation, when the "good nights" were repeated and all united in the hope that the close of this long and happy wedded life may be long deferred, and when at last nature like a tired child may lay them down to rest, that their end may be peaceful, and their entrance into the world that knows no death, abundant and triumphant.

Senator Watkins.

Hon. George B. Watkins, of The Dalles, who has been nominated for the judgeship of the seventh judicial district, is a native of Montgomery county, Ohio. He was born in 1854, came to Oregon in 1862, and settled in Silverton, Marion county. Remaining at that place four years, he went to Wasco county, located at The Dalles, studied law in the office of Hon. N. H. Gates, and was admitted to the bar in 1880.

In 1886 he was appointed district judge by Governor Moody to fill the office of an additional judge given that district by the legislature. At the expiration of his term of office he resumed the practice of his profession, and in 1888 was elected state senator. At the last session of the legislature he presented the portage railroad bill, authorizing the state of Oregon to construct and operate such a road around the obstructions to navigations on the Columbia river and at The Dalles.

The bill was one of great importance to all of Eastern Oregon, and its final passage gave to the people of the Inland Empire a competitive route to transportation, and the efforts of Senator Watkins in securing to the people such relief, will bring to him the support of many of the residents of the seventh judicial district belonging to the democratic party.

Democratic Primaries.

The following delegates were elected last Saturday to represent The Dalles precincts at the democratic county convention next Thursday.

East Dalles precinct: John Blasen, Ben Wilson, M. Hill, A. C. Sanford, W. H. Taylor and J. M. Benson. Trevitt precinct: I. J. Norman, J. H. Phirman, Judge Bennett James Harper, H. J. Maier, J. L. Story, Chas Stubling, A. Bettingen, jr., Hans Hansen, F. Lemke, J. H. Jackson and Con How.

West Dalles precinct: E. Schutz, E. Schanno, W. H. Vanbibber, J. Leary and John Moore. Biglow precinct: Geo. W. Rowland, S. B. Adams, W. K. Corson, S. E. Farris, J. H. Blakely, Frank Egan, F. Williams, E. B. Dufur.

Amusement for the Baby.

Mr. Waldrige surprised his baby Sunday night. He didn't intend to surprise it; he intended to amuse. He had been to church, and on reaching home drew his revolver from his pocket to put it away. Baby reached for the weapon. If baby wanted it, baby must have it, so papa took out the cartridges—every one of them—and then to show baby how to operate the toy, he pulled the trigger. That was where the baby was surprised! It would surprise any baby to see its papa shoot the cook stove on a quiet Sunday night with an unloaded revolver, when the cook stove was quietly pursuing its vocation and digesting hard wood at the rate of an armful an hour.—Myrtle Point West Oregonian

It Was Hot.

Some wretch, who evidently delights to see mankind sweltering in perspiration, played a rascally practical joke on about two hundred passengers who were in the waiting room of the Staten Island ferry. For some reason, the arrival of the long expected boat was delayed; the crowd was therefore large, and as the night was intensely warm, and the atmosphere in that close room was not only enervating, but distressing. The weather was unanimously voted to be the warmest of the season—hot enough to parboil a Hottentot. It was then discovered that the Turkish bath temperature had been caused by a practical joker, who had unfeelingly turned on the steam heat.—Yankee Blade.

The Potato with the Iron Mask.

J. T. Choate, Esq., showed us this morning a veritable curiosity taken from the ground by his father while digging potatoes on his place. It was a heel iron from a lady's boot, through the center hole of which had grown a potato. The iron was nearly in the center, and on each side was a growth nearly large enough to hide the iron, which formed a metallic collar around the center of it.—Amesbury Cor. Newburyport News.

The Food Supply Is Measureless.

The fundamental mistake out of which grew the gloomy doctrines of the older theorists was in measuring the possibilities of production by what they knew of soil culture. Science had not revealed to them that, aside from proper temperature and moisture, the essential factor in vegetable production is plant food; that this may be given to the plant without the aid of the soil; that what they understood by soil fertility is a comparatively unessential factor of agricultural production; that, in short, the possibilities of the food supply in the future are measureless.—Professor Atwater in Century.

"Lighthouses are very expensive," remarked Mrs. Dimling, looking up from a government report.

"Yes, any theatrical manager will tell you that," replied her husband.—Detroit Free Press.

J. T. Flynn, the Southern Oregon rustler, has prepared and fitted out a canoe expedition which starts today upon a voyage of discovery down the Rogue river from Grants Pass to the sea, a distance of ninety miles. He expects to demonstrate the practicability of navigation from the junction of Illinois river forty miles below Grants Pass.

Saved from Death by Onions.

There has no doubt been more lives of children saved from death in croup or whooping cough by the use of onions than any other known remedy, our mothers used to make poultices of them, or a syrup, which was always effectual in breaking up a cough or cold. Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup is made by combining a few simple remedies with it which make it more effective as a medicine and destroys the taste and odor of the onion. 50c. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

Mr. W. H. Groat, who had the misfortune to lose his hand a short time ago, is so far recovered that he expects to resume work, as head miller of the Diamond flouring mills, next Monday.

A Great Liver Medicine.

Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills are a sure cure for sick headache, bilious complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, costiveness, torpid liver, etc. These pills insure perfect digestion, correct the liver and stomach, regulate the bowels, purify and enrich the blood and make the skin clear. They also produce a good appetite and invigorate and strengthen the entire system by their tonic action. They only require one pill for a dose and never gripe or sicken. Sold at 25 cents a box by Blakeley & Houghton.

Goldendale has an equal suffrage club and Mrs. Danway has been engaged in her favorite pastime of stuffing it with women's rights "excelsior."

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cents. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, 329 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

Where to buy Clocks.

If you will call upon Mr. Stacy Shown, with Byrne, Floyd & Co., corner Second and Union streets, The Dalles, who has just opened the largest assortment and the finest lines of goods in this branch of trade, ever displayed in this city, and at prices which defy competition—you will at once know, Where to buy clocks. He has them from \$2.00 up. 2-26wtf

Harrison's opponents are reported to be hard at work, but while they are stirring cream in a small bowl the president is using a large, patent rotary churn.

The best spring medicine is a dose or two of St. Patrick's Pills. They not only physic but cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists. d&w

Astorians are bestirring themselves in preparations for the coming celebration commemorative of the discovery of the Columbia river. The whole nation should be awakened to an interest in the subject, and time is short.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks, Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists. d&w

The republicans of Sherman county, will hold a meeting at Moro next Saturday at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of ratifying the nominations of the candidates on the republican ticket. Good speakers are expected to address the meeting.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Blaize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and the next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists. d&w



HEART DISEASE!

STATISTICS show that one in FOUR has a weak or diseased heart. The first symptoms are short breath, oppression, fluttering, faint and hungry spells, pain in side, then smothering, swollen ankles, drowsy (and death) for which DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE is a marvelous remedy. "I have been troubled with heart disease for years, my left pulse was very weak, could at times scarcely feel it, the smallest exertion would always weaken my nerves and heart and a fear of impending death stared me in the face for hours. DR. MILES' NERVE AND HEART CURE has proved of my benefit and cured me.—L. M. Dyer, Cloverdale, Md. Dr. Miles' Liver Pills are a sure cure for Biliousness and Torpid Liver. 50 Doses 25 cents. Five book on Heart Disease, with wonderful cures. Free at druggists, or address DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind. SOLD BY BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

FRED. FISHER, Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries! And PROVISIONS. Special Prices to Cash Buyers. Highest Prices paid for Produce. Opposite Skibbes Hotel.

ALL KINDS OF Seed Wheat, OATS AND BARLEY. For Sale by C. L. Schmidt, At the Wasco Warehouse.

THOROUGH BRED KENTUCKY JACK. MY THOROUGH BRED KENTUCKY JACK will stand for the season of 1892 at my ranch on Juniper Flat. He is 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1160 pounds. TERMS: Fifteen Dollars for the season, payable after harvest, with the privilege of breeding back next season, if a mare does not prove in foal. Pasture at reasonable rates. JAMES BROWN, Tygh Valley.

The Columbia Packing Co., PACKERS OF Pork and Beef. MANUFACTURERS OF Fine Lard and Sausages.

Curers of BRAND Hams and Bacon, Dried Beef, Etc. Masonic Building, The Dalles, Or.

NERVE & LIVER PILLS. Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. DR. MILES' PILLS speedily cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Sample free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind. Sold by BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

C. N. THORNBURY, T. A. HUDSON, Late Rec. U. S. Land Office. Notary Public. THORNBURY & HUDSON, U.S. Land Office Attorneys, Rooms 7 and 8, U. S. Land Office Building, THE DALLES, - - - OREGON.

Filings, Contests, And Business of all Kinds Before the Local and General Land Office Promptly Attended to. Over Sixteen Years Experience.

WE ALSO DO A General Real Estate Business. All Correspondence Promptly Answered.

DIAMOND - ROLLER - MILL. A. H. CURTIS, Prop.

Flour of the Best Quality Always on Hand. THE DALLES, OREGON.